On BerkOr Wherever They Were

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Summary: Camicazi and Hiccup travel to an alternate universe to meet some friends...and enemies.

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I have never done this before, because 1)I've only watched the first movie, and 2) I don't want to lose my love for the book characters. However, I feel this is necessary. So here goes:

They were on Berk. Except...warmer. And more floral. No-one was drinking or slashing their swords angrily at others. This was not their Berk.

"Hiccup..." Camicazi looked at him suspiciously. "Where are we?"

"This isn't Berk, that's for sure." he said, "This is,possibly-"

"Hello, I'm Hiccup." said a tall boy with two dragons-large dragons-and a girl, "And this is Astrid, Stormfly, and Toothless."

"That's MY dragon's name!" hollered Camicazi, confused and therefore in a bad temper, "And Toothless and Hiccup are taken, too! Find your own names." she flourished her sword in such a way that she dropped it.

Hiccup picked up Camicazi's sword and held it lightly over his head so she couldn't reach it. "I'm sure it's just a coincidence. Are those your HUNTING dragons?" He looked at Toothless and Stormfly strangely. Camicazi leaped up and down, trying in vain to reach her sword. Hiccup handed her a less harmful weapon and she stopped, trying to attack a confused Astrid.

"Is that your boyfriend, little girl?" teased Astrid, "You should really be dating someone the same age as you." Camicazi blushed.

"He is the same age! And we're not dating!" Camicazi had already taken half of each Hiccup's weapons, and even Astrid's axe.

"Sorry about her."muttered Hiccup, regretful.

"No, it's okay." said the other Hiccup, looking at Astrid. "Girlfriends wreak havoc sometimes, huh?" Hiccup blushed.

"Um... we're not exactly dating." said Hiccup, apologetic that the other boy was being corrected, "And even if we were, I'm pretty sure she would be the one in charge." He chuckled lightly. The other Hiccup gaped while he talked to Toothless in Dragonese.

"You can tell me about _that _trick tomorrow. Do you think that-Camicazi, was it?- would be okay bunking with Astrid for the night?"

"If you're looking to kill your girlfriend, then yes, she would be glad to."

"Thor. Yeah, she'll go with you, then."

"Thanks!"

"Yeah. I'll be in the great hall if-when-you need me."

End
file.